

II. Zealots Of Stockholm [Free Information]

Childish Gambino

When we were coming down they said it was too soon

I never had to lie no no no no

We were coming down, they left us all alone

Way to nowhere, nowhere. I know you've been around

I feel you better now, how are you?

Do you sleep? Are you with me?

We used to be unspoken

Now everything is broken

I'm a good son

I'm a good son

You're a good son

You're a good son Arlanda hotel to the bar

Young girl with an accent with her back bent

Ass out to the whole world

We can buy it out for tonight

Stepping outside for a light

No coke, and I just smoke vapor, no papers

Slow poke and I don't know about photos

Let's go though

How old are you?

Saying that you never date older dudes

That's why I never wanna say no to you

The coldest dude to hold a groove with no kids

Can't hold his goose

I'ma walk out, wanna walk too?

What about dude?

Fuck 'em, I just wanna feel something It took my like five minutes to figure out what voices those were on the
phone

But it figured it out Is it real, cause you're on live Is it real, cause you're on live Is it real, cause you're on live Is it
real, cause you're on live I'm a freaky bitch

I'm 5 foot 8, 390

And I am a freaky bitch Heathen

It's a struggle just to keep breathing

Existential asthmatic, puff puff pass addict

Crafmatic, making moves but they sleeping on me

We can kick it like it's FIFA, homie

Nevertheless, I got that fresh like it was Crest

Crying cause I'm stressed. TMJ or TMI, it's a lie that you're living

I never understood the hate on a nigga's preference

When every marriage is a same sex marriage
Same sex everyday, monotonous
Lost god never pray, forgotten us
Lost love, never say just like our parents
Too much power ain't enough power
Brain splattered like I've fallen off a Watchtower
Any anybody can walk into any Denny's
And wait until I'm walking in it with a gun that they 3D printed and I finish it
Kinison said if you gonna miss heaven
Why miss it by two inches?
Old money and new bitches (Old money and new bitches)

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